



# UNDERCURRENT

A WEEKLY PROMETHEUS PUBLICATION

## CARD PLAYING BANNED

The Snack Bar has been closed for a couple of reasons, as most of you have read. Perhaps however, you fail to realize why card playing was one of these.

The main reason card playing was made an issue, is that it is basically against the policy of GCC, as stated in the Student Handbook.

This institution, like any other, must have rules, and you, as members of this institution agree by registering here, to obey these rules. Failure to do so could and might lead to expulsion.

A second reason for this issue would be obvious to you if you put your cards down and look at the people standing around in the Snack Bar, due to your holding of the tables from 8:30-5:30 playing cards.

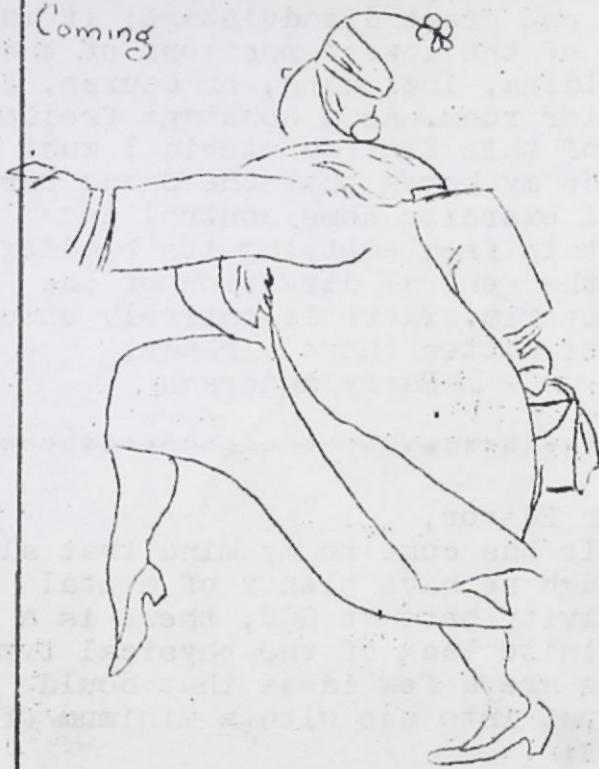
WE ARE CROWDED!!! We cannot afford to have a certain element of our school holding this area for long periods of time!

It has been noticed that certain of these games have been played for money. A ruling issued by the State of Mass. forbids gambling of any kind in any of its institutions, therefore it is not only our rules that you are breaking.

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Club 125's  
Coming



don't miss it!

## CLUB 125

DATE: SATURDAY MARCH 30<sup>th</sup>

TIME: 8:00-12:00 p.m.

PLACE: GCC AUDITORIUM

ADMISSION: \$1.00

MUSIC BY: J.P. AND THE MOONLIGHTERS!

150 STAG GIRLS; BUNNIES LED BY MRS. "RISKY" CASE; A GURU; AND PRIZES OF RARE VALUE TO EVERY 10 GIRL.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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(con't. from bottom)

Dear Madame Editor,

I wish to congradulate the Student Government-in its entirety-for its most recent piece of legislation concerning the Snack Bar. My only utterable concern being that water, or any other type of liquid, when displaced from a position of any relative height tends to immediatly gravitate to any lower available position.

The college cafeteria, a fine lawabiding portion of the building has one great disadvantage; it is one of the lowest portions of the building, including, of course, the boiler room. As a constant frequenter of this fine cafeteria I must voice my hopes that the Snack Bar will exercise some control and abstain from emptying its bladder in the general direction of the cafeteria. There is entirely enough waste matter there already.

Barry Anderson

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Dear Editor,

It has come to my mind that although we have plenty of mental activity here at GCC, there is a definite lack of the physical type. Here are a few ideas that could be put into use with a minimum of work:

1. Shuffle board court in the corridor outside of room 103.
2. Basketball court in the Auditorium. Watch out for the art exhibits, they constitute a technical foul.
3. Convert the lab tables into ping-pong tables.
4. Noon buck-buck games in the parking lot, this could gain a few spaces!
5. Hold a marble tournament on the library floor. Marbles are quiet.
6. Hop scotch (game,not drink) while waiting for the lunch.. The kids will show us the fine points.
7. A game of Half-Ball for the home--sick city folks in any area available. It's a compact game.

(con't top of page)

8. Definitely a bowling alley by room 203, it's just made for it.

All of these activities could get us tuned up for the day when the mud dissappears outside.

It does go, doesn't it?

Esther Morris

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To: Students applying for transfer to UMass.

From: Jacob B. Padgug

Subject: High School Transcripts

The admissions Office of the University of Massachusetts now requires a copy of the High school transcript for every student applying for admission--even the transfer students. This is a change in procedure.

The responsibility in this matter falls directly upon the student. If you have submitted an application for transfer to the University of Massachusetts you must now ask your high school to send a transcript of your record to:

Mrs. Majorie Rogers  
Admissions Office  
University of Massachusetts  
Amherst, Massachusetts 01003

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NEWS FROM U. of MASS.

April 3, at 8 p.m. Congreesman Adam Clayton Powell, Jr., will speak in Curry Hicks Cage .

April 6, "The Association" and "The Yarbdubs"

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CLUB 125 is a dance. It will be held this Sat. The faculty puts on CLUB 125. It is fun to go to CLUB 125. Go STAG and/or with a date. Have fun this Sat.

(the faculty waits on YOU at CLUB 125.)

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Fashions

by Norma Hornedo

For sheer delight, one of the most spectacular looks that has appeared recently with more emphasis, is the already popular jumpsuit. Whether long or short, it gives flair to the girl who wears it.

Barely touching the body, and flaring gradually to the floor, with narrow straps and low cut back, is the perfectly enticing flowered jumpsuit, to be found at HANLEY'S in Greenfield. Most alluring and comfortable for parties, beach, or just lounging around home.

Suggested accessories; large earrings, wide bracelets, and sandals. Try some whooping sunglasses to shade your viewers.

Jewelry and sunglasses at WILSONS'

Sandals at HAMILTONS

NOTE: Warm weather is coming and cloths are getting lighter and briefer. Many dresses revealing the midriff will be popular this Spring and Summer, so it might be time for some body shaping by exercising, Winter always seems to add a few unwanted pounds.

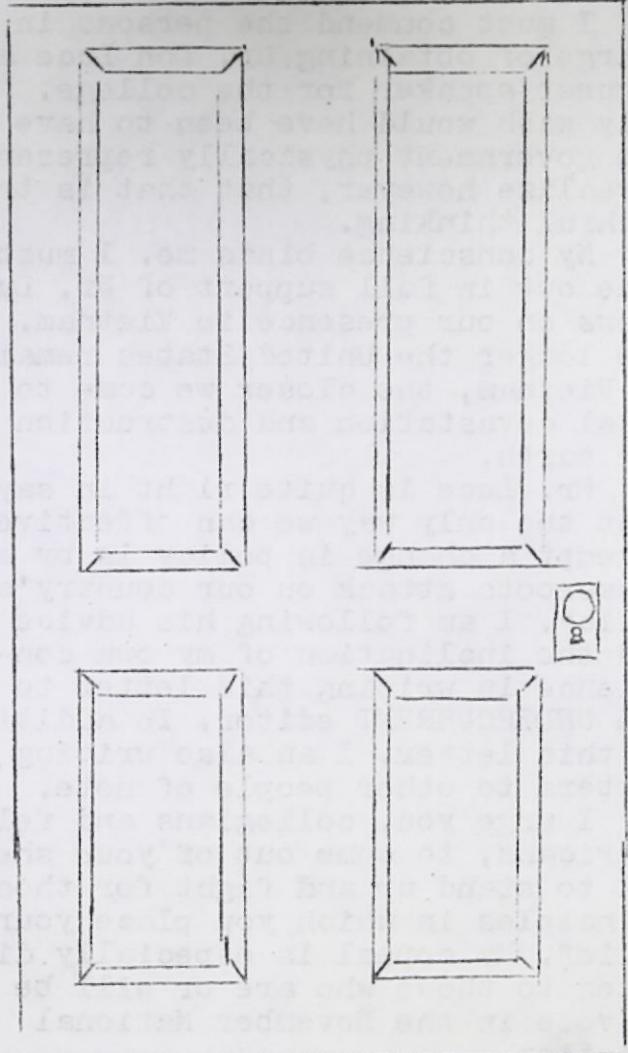
N.H.

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Results of GCC STRAW VOTE

	Day students	evening
Kennedy	107	7
McCarthy	53	12
Nixon	37	8
Rockefeller	30	5
Johnson	19	4
Write-ins		none
DelGuidice	2	
Lodge	1	
Wallace	1	
Scranton	1	
Romney	1	
Goldwater	1	
Socialist Cand.	1	
Drabeck	1	
Abbalafia	1	
Jim "mud Cat"	1	
Grant	total 257	

NO EXIT



On Wednesday, March 27,, 1968,

there will be an Open Rehearsal of NO EXIT by Sartre, to which the public is invited, FREE OF CHARGE. During the rehearsal, the actors will remain in character, which will put the play on the level of a regular performance. This will give the audience, which usually sees a final product, a completely new view of the production of a play.

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The 8:30 neck asks what necks next, Norman.....

A Letter to the Editor concerning  
the Vietnam Teach-In.

Dear Editor:

I must commend the persons in charge of obtaining Mr. Don Luce as a guest speaker for the college. My only wish would have been to have the government physically represented. I realize however, that that is truly wishful thinking.

My conscience binds me. I must come out in full support of Mr. Luce's views on our presence in Vietnam. The longer the United States remains in Vietnam, the closer we come to a total devastation and destruction of the earth.

Mr. Luce is quite right in saying that the only way we can effectively attempt a change in policy is by a grassroots attack on our country's policy. I am following his advice and the inclination of my own conscience in writing this letter to the UNDERCURRENT editor. In addition to this letter, I am also writing letters to other people of note.

I urge you, collegians and fellow Americans, to come out of your shells and to stand up and fight for those principles in which you place your belief. My appeal is especially directed to those who are or will be able to vote in the November National Election.

I beg of you not to blindly follow the herd, but rather, to strike out on your own independent course of action. Thank you.

Martha E. Jenkins

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UNDERGROUND FILM FESTIVAL

G.C.C. AUD.

THURS. MAR. 28, 1968

8:00---11:00pm.

...75¢

Sponsored by the GCC Art Club.

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LIST OF CANDIDATES FOR UPCOMING STUDENT GOVERNMENT ELECTIONS:

PRESIDENT OF STUDENT COUNCIL

Norma Horendo  
Bob Jackson  
Steve Schaff

SOPHMORE PRESIDENT

Bill Sparks  
Bruce Dion  
Kitty Connolly

TREASURER

Betty Graves  
Sylvia Culver  
Sandra Henderson

REPRESENTATIVES

Marleen Leech  
Kathy Tuttle  
Cynthia Jasianchowski  
Colleen Steiger  
Scott Tilton

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To the Editor:

About 40 students, a tenth of the freshman class, were present at the student convocation Monday - the rest because of the sunlight in the auditorium, stayed hidden under their rocks of apathy, breathing their foul breaths.

It is hoped, in view of the poor turn out, that G.C.C. can receive a Sociological study grant, as it is obviously filled with the most dull witted, irresponsible dolts in the nation. Perhaps, and this is not yet a proven fact, the students at G.C.C. may prove to be what is commonly called "the missing link", at any rate they suggest this classification.

I should like to suggest to these "people", whose minds have obviously been saturated by something less than knowledge, that they do the world a favor. That is to say - if they do not become the object of a sociological study, then would they please go to the nearest farm, and stand still in their best posture. At least in this way they will be helping someone, (the farmer), by creating the world's greatest compost heap.

Thank You,  
Peter Haughton

Notes from the Underground...  
by Peter Haughton

In the land of Rafesquina, many years ago, there lived two races of people: the Chimps and the Swine. The Chimps were somewhat like the Swine, as both races were physically alike. The Chimps, however, had a characteristic called "wide-mouth". This made them appear to always be smiling, which, of course, made them very very popular. In fact, it made them so popular, the Swine allowed them to rule in the "Great Council".

So the Chimps met each month in the "Great Council", and they talked and debated over many great questions. In fact, they talked and debated so much, they never passed any legislation. This made the Swine very happy. So the Swine went to the public field every day, and here they ate apples and played hop scotch, until the sun left them in darkness, and the public field closed for the day. Sometimes the Chimps came to the public field, and they too ate apples, and played hop scotch.

Now it happened that the public field was not the property of the country of Rafesquina, it belonged to a giant, who the people of Rafesquina called "Mass." As a matter of fact, Mass owned all of Rafesquina's land and the citizens rented it for 200 dupas a piece, per year.

One night, at a meeting of the "Great Council", one of Mass's sons walked in, and made an announcement.

"The Swine are leaving their apple cores on the ground, at the public field. These are rotting, and beginning to smell. The Swine are also playing hop scotch - that is an evil game."

"Oh!" said the "Great Council" in unison. They all looked alike because of their characteristic "wide mouths".

"We do not like them to let their apple cores rot. We shall stop them from doing this. We shall close the public field!"

"But what reason will you give the swine?" Asked a Chimp, his mouth was not as developed as the others.

"They will be angry if we tell  
(con't. above)

(con't. from below)

them they have acted poorly, by leaving their garbage."

The Chimps thought for a quarter of a second. "Then we shall tell them that they have broken the law. Hop scotch is against the law - it is a form of sorcery. We shall tell them that we closed the public field because they were playing hop scotch."

"But what if they challenge the ordinance against hop scotch."

"Then we shall say that there is not enough room to play. They are not intelligent. They will believe us."

And so the Chimps closed the public field that night. The following morning the Swines, arms filled with apples, and hearts filled with hop scotch; arrived at the public field. Upon finding the gate locked they released a great moan, which shook the land,

"We have been forsaken!" They cried.

"All that one can do in life is eat apples, and play hop scotch, and now they have taken that away!"

They fell upon their knees, and wailed loudly, hoping for a spiritual sign to come, and reassure them. After 3 hours had passed, the shock of their great misfortune had worn off. They rose in unison from the tear-puddled earth, and, weary from their loss, they trudged weakly to the city, where Mass's son lived. They went to the son at once, and accused him of the treachery. Frightened by their anger; Mass's son said: "No! It was not I. It was the Chimps!"

"But we gave them the right to rule!" shouted the eldest of the Swine, "How can they be so unethical as to pass legislation?"

Suddenly all of the Swine stared in amazement at the eldest, who had just spoken. Never before had they actually realized they could speak. As if a fever had swept over them, they began to talk rapidly, and excitedly.

The public field was soon forgotten and quickly turned back to nature. The Swine forgot about apples, and hop scotch; talking happily ever after.

A LOOK AT GCC AND THE COMMUNITY  
by Jim Marshall

Greenfield Community College which has an enrollment of 600 full-time students and employs 70 people for administration, faculty, and staff is providing a major boost to the area economy.

Robert W. Gailey, assistant to the president and business manager of the college, explained that the major account is salaries to its employees. "Of the \$375,000 we received from the state for the fiscal year 1967-1968, \$301,000 is being used for salaries," Gailey said. Moreover, the majority of this money is spent in the community.

Other money the college receives include federal funds in the form of National Defense Loans, a federal library fund, and funds to support a course in civil engineering technology which was established at GCC this fall. According to Mr. Gailey, these funds add about \$50,000 to the college's accounts.

Quoting again from the accounts of the present fiscal year, Mr. Gailey said, "Other major accounts which are spent in the area include the equipment account, the operations account, the maintenance and repair account and the office supplies account. Together these amount to a total of \$30,000."

Of the 70 employed by the college, 26 are Greenfield residents and 27 reside in other Franklin County towns. This supports Mr. Gailey's remark regarding where the salaries paid out by the college go. Also, 20% of the students themselves live away from home, according to Mr. Gailey, and thus pay rent to the community.

And this is just the beginning, by 1971 the year the college proposes to open its new campus, the student enrollment is expected to be 1,500. This will mean a much bigger budget. In addition, more students will be attending from outside the area, under a new cooperation plan between the N. Eng. States, the tuition for all N. England residents will be the same.



"Eat, eat, eat! Doesn't anybody make love anymore?"

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Barry Anderson is a misanthrope

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Is it true that Duncan Hines has given his seal of approval to Ma Grant's Cafeteria?

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Mike Hench Advisor  
Jennifer Wilkinson Clippist  
Mortimer Haughton Cynic  
Manfred Sears Spicy Bits  
Norma Hornedo Threads  
Jim Marshall Newsy Busy Body